

This week the CITIZEN calls on several who are not subscribers, and asks them, "Why not?"

THE CITIZEN.

Winter term begins Dec. 12. If you have rooms to rent, or wish to engage rooms, notify the College Treasurer T. J. Osborne.

Circulation, 1000.

An Independent Weekly, Devoted to the Interests of the Home, School, and Farm.

50 c a Year

VOL. II.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1900.

NO. 18.

THE CITIZEN

Rev. JOHN DODWELL, Manager.
With Strong Staff of Editors and Correspondents.

Entered at the Post-office at Berea, Ky., as second class mail matter.

IDEAS.

Living on hope is like living on wind—a good way to get full, but a poor way to get fat.

Flattery is like cologne water—to be smelled of, not swallowed.

One's conscience is the only witness that can never be accused of perjury.

The man who stays gets there.

NOTICES.

Pres. Frost will preach at the Hart School House, Sunday, Oct. 21, 2 p. m.

Rev. A. E. Thompson, of Cleveland, O., a noted evangelist and preacher, will speak morning and night at the Berea Church next Sunday. Don't fail to hear two good sermons.

An important article this week in the Home Column on the last page.

Rev. A. E. Thompson, of Cleveland, Ohio, will deliver the lecture on Tuesday evening next.

George Settle presented the CITIZEN office with a unique atlas illustrating the territorial expansion of the United States, from 1492 to 1900. The atlas is published by the enterprising Nursery firm, Brown Bros. Company, of Rochester, N. Y.

FOREIGN.

The depression in the cotton trade in England is passing away.

It is reported that important documents have been seized in Tien Tsin showing that the Chinese Government spent large sums of money in maintaining the Boxer movement. Up-risings in southern China are growing more frequent.

The bubonic plague at Glasgow is said by the officials to have been checked.

NATIONAL.

Sir Thomas Lipton has sent a challenge for the America's cup.

The miners' convention, with 875 delegates, met at Scranton, Pa. Friday.

The United States demands \$5000 of Morocco for the murder of an American citizen.

The Galveston sufferers have received nearly one million dollars in contributions.

Thirty names have been selected for the hall of fame. George Washington led by one vote.

Alabama and Tennessee shipped 55,000 tons of pig iron to Europe during September, thus breaking the record.

KENTUCKY.

The Louisville Horse Show opened Monday.

Mr. Yerkes will be in Louisville early in November.

Gov. Roosevelt has been in Kentucky part of this week.

Senator Spooner of Wisconsin addressed a large crowd in Louisville Tuesday evening.

The trial of Henry Yontsey is going on. Yontsey is still unconscious and his condition is not improving.

Judge Evans sentenced on Tuesday morning three men convicted at the present term of the Federal court, viz. J. R. Milly for attempting to sell confederate money, one year at hard labor and fine \$1; John Dummitt for attempted bribery, 30 days in the county jail, and pay a fine of \$1,000; and John Woolums for pension frauds four months at hard labor in state prison.

Louisville & Nashville R. R.

Time Table in Effect Sept. 1, 1900.

Going North. Train 6, Daily.
Leave Berea..... 11:49 a. m.
Arrive Richmond..... 12:20 a. m.
Arrive Paris..... 3:15 p. m.
Arrive Cincinnati..... 6:00 p. m.
Going South. Train 1, Daily.
Leave Berea..... 1:22 p. m.
Arrive Livingston..... 2:18 p. m.
J. W. STEVENS, Ticket Agent.

Locals and Personals.

T. A. Robinson is in Cincinnati. Rev. Smith was called to London Friday.

Geo. Shockey is recovering from an attack of fever.

Good will and good work are pushing the pike.

The Republican club meets Saturday at 1 p. m. in Hanson Hall.

The Y. P. S. C. E. Convention will be held in Cincinnati July 1901.

Miss Cozy Kitchen received Monday a handsome chainless bicycle: the gift of her father.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Ogg attended the Baptist Association on Clear Creek Saturday and Sunday.

The most stubborn cases of Bronchitis succumb to Cassen's Honey of Tar. Price 50 cts. S. E. Teleh, Jr.

A. C. Whitaker, of South Fork, Ky., is planning to be back in the winter term.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Early are rejoicing over the arrival at their home last Sunday of a pretty baby girl.

Daniel Bowman and wife of Island Creek have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Erasmus Spence.

Fifty more students than were ever before present before in a Fall Term but still not one tenth of the young people who ought to be here!

We are glad to know that Prof. Dodge has recovered sufficiently from his late illness to take charge of his classes.

Douglas Bros., Richmond, have a supply of the famous Sampson Double Knee, Heavy Ribbed Hose for Boys. Price 25 cts.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Pigg are the happy parents of a fine twelve pound boy, whose name is Henry Dewey. Both mother and son are doing well.

Some of the McCreary Guards who were in Berea Saturday were not in condition to have rendered very valiant service to the state.

Mrs. Wm. G. Frost attended the Twelfth Annual convention of the Kentucky Woman's Christian Temperance Union at Danville, Oct. 12-15.

Mrs. F. N. Brown, of Chicago, in renewing her subscription to the CITIZEN, says, "I would like to express the pleasure I take in reading your paper. Twenty-five years ago I was a student at Berea."

A number of boarders at Ladies Hall who were weighed a month ago show an aggregate gain of about 150 lbs. a proof of good fare, but who will pay board for this extra 150 pounds?

College life is enlivened by pig-roasts, geological excursions, and literary and musical gatherings. The class in Kentucky History are planning a trip to visit Cassius M. Clay and the site of Boonesboro.

Special Services are in progress at Berea Baptist Church, conducted by the pastor, Rev. C. H. Palmer. Bro. Palmer reports good interest in the meeting. Meetings will continue through next week. Services at seven o'clock, promptly.

Postmaster Hart and a number of our citizens went to Winchester Monday to hear the Coming Vice President speak. They report two thousand persons present. Roosevelt was followed by Col. Guild of Mass., and Hon. John Marshall. The enthusiasm was great.

Rev. A. E. Thompson, who is to preach morning and night at the Berea Church next Sunday is an earnest and interesting speaker who has been pastor of several important churches, and spent some years in evangelistic labor in the Northwest. Everybody will have a chance to hear two good sermons.

Judge Vernon of Stanford, Col. D. G. Colson of Middleboro and Hon. G. M. Davidson of Stanford addressed the citizens of Berea and vicinity in the College Chapel Wednesday evening. There was a large crowd to greet the speakers and much enthusiasm was manifested.

For all fresh cuts or wounds, in either the human subject or in animals, as a dressing, Ballard's Snow Liniment is excellent; while for sores on working horses, especially if slow to heal, or suppurating, its healing qualities are unequalled. Price 25 and 50 cts. S. E. Welch, Jr.

Madison County.

Len Chadlis, an attaché of this office, brought down Wednesday a sample of cotton of his own raising. It was grown in his garden during the summer and to all appearances is as fine as could be found in all of Dixie. Richmond Pantagraph.

Hon. Lewis Walker of Lancaster, Ky. will speak to the Republicans at Silver Creek, Oct. 19, 2 p. m.

Supt. J. W. Wagers is making his annual visit to the county schools.

A. E. Barnes of near Ruthton, sold his farm of 41 acres to J. E. Rengan for \$1,900.—Pantagraph.

At a meeting of parties interested in the project, it was decided last week to establish a new Baptist College for Eastern Kentucky at Irvine, and we are told that the school will be opened on Jan. 1, with an able faculty of four instructors.—Pantagraph.

Woodson Newby was fined \$1 and cost for creating a disturbance at a school election on Tates Creek.—Pantagraph.

G. L. Sehon, of the Kentucky Children's Home, occupied the pulpit of the M. E. Church Sunday night. All the churches joined in this service.—The Register.

Ex-Judge N. B. Turpin has announced himself a candidate for County Judge.

Mrs. Olivia Gregory, of Ft. Estill, died Sunday morning after a long illness, aged 82 years.

Mrs. Catherine White, aged 84 years, died at her home near Doyleville, leaving a husband and four children.

Synopsis of Lecture.

Delivered Tuesday evening by Prof. Josephine A. Robinson, Principal of Ladies' Department, Berea College.

The lecture "Zigzag Journeys at Home" was an account of a journey from Berea to central New Hampshire and return, with a description of some points of interest on the way. The route lay over the Alleghenies and Blue Ridge, through Washington, New York, New Haven, and Boston, with a trip from New York to northern Ohio. The return was by ocean and by rail across Virginia and the mountains to Berea. The principal points of interest visited were Washington, Mt. Vernon, the Loran steel plant, the Boston Navy Yard, Fort Monroe, and Hampton Normal Institute. The most picturesque scenery was found along the Hudson River in New York and the New River in West Virginia.

Nature can only feed the flame of life with the food eaten which is digested. Herbine will re-invigorate a weak stomach, and so improve digestion as to insure the natural bloom of health. Price 50 cts. S. E. Welch Jr.

An Important Decision.

The following "Opinion" given by Judge Walter Evans, in the Federal Court recently will be gratifying to the Authorities of Berea. The opinion was rendered in the case of the United States vs. U. H. Bergmeyer. Bergmeyer has license to sell liquor in Greenup county, this state, and has been doing so for a number of years. Bergmeyer shipped whiskey from Greenup to Grayson county by express and instructed the agent at the station in Grayson county to collect, which he did.

Judge Evans in passing upon the case (after the jury had found defendant guilty), said that in his opinion the defendant, who had shipped whiskey in jugs from one county (in which he had license to sell whiskey), to another county, where he had no license to sell whiskey, the money for the same to be paid on delivery, is guilty of retailing liquor without license.

Judge Evans fixed Bergmeyer's punishment at, confinement for one month in county jail, and to pay a fine of \$100. The sentence was suspended.

The decision is a good one and applies with equal force to towns and precincts in one county as it does to different counties.

N. B. Let us see that our local laws are not ignored in this direction. Court decisions are of no avail unless we see to it that they are acted upon.

"It Never Rains but it Pours"

Last Friday night the literary societies of Alpha Zeta and Beta Kappa and their friends gave a pig roast; Saturday there was a Democratic Barbecue at Nine Wonders; Saturday afternoon the Republicans had a "Speaking" in the Tabernacle and last but not least was a Temperance Mass Meeting at night in the Chapel.

All the functions were well attended.

The Citizen "got an invite" to the pig roast. The shotes were "fat and juicy" and "done to a turn," the brown bread, baked beans and sweet potatoes delicious. (The Faculty, exhibited a faculty for solving clearing up—roast pig and fixings.)

Those who went to the barbecue report a "good time"; the Republicans did not stint their speaker, (Mr. Burnham) in applause and Col. Demaree's address awakened enthusiasm for the Temperance Cause.

My Kind Of Man.

The kind of man for me is one,
Who seeks no praise for what he's done;
Who labors not for man's applause,
But gets an honored name because,
With an honest heart for the right strives he,
And that's the kind of man for me.
The crowned with honor he does not scorn
The honest rage of the lowly born,
Good cheer and hope in all he brings,
And looks at the sunny side of things.
His manly heart is as light and free
As the morning breeze. He's the man for me.
He knows a smile and a warm hand-shake,
Of from a stone a heart will make,
From which kind words drive out despair,
And plant an honest purpose there,
He looks for the good in men, and he
Is the kind of man I delight to see.

A Rare Opportunity for Readers

Do you want a lot of the very best Magazine Literature at about HALF PRICE?

We will give you a Year's Subscription to any of the Combinations named below with One Year's subscription to THE CITIZEN at the following rates:

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Success and Home Magazine	2.00
Success and Cosmopolitan	2.00
Success and Pearson's	2.00

To secure these valuable terms send money order for the price of any combination to THE CITIZEN and you will never regret the money spent.

Send at once to

THE CITIZEN, Berea, Ky.

Read, Reflect, Act!

Mr. Covington, of Covington & Mitchell has purchased the interest of Mr. Mitchell, deceased, from the administrators, to take effect January 1, 1901. In order to meet our obligations by Jan. 1st., it will be necessary for us to do the greatest business in our career. Our entire stock in this short time must be converted into money, and we know of no better way to bring about this result quick than

Extraordinary Low Prices.

After a careful consideration we concluded to name such Low Prices on every item in our store as will cause people to wonder.

It has taken a great deal of courage to do this at the very beginning of the Fall Season. But we figure on doing a tremendous volume of business and at the same time feel that by giving mighty values that we are going to make many new and lasting Customers and increase the prestige of this store for the future. Now, we know, everybody knows that we always have given the best merchandise the market affords. For the Fall our stock of

Men's and Boy's Clothing, Furnishings, Hats, and Shoes

Is better, stronger and More Original than ever before. Of course, the early buyers will get the cream of selection and those who grasp the opportunity now will show their good judgement.

Covington & Mitchell, Richmond, Ky.

E. B. McCOY, Dentist. FINE FARM

Berea, Kentucky.

For Sale At

PUBLIC AUCTION

On Saturday Oct. 20, 1900, I will offer for sale, on the premises, to the highest bidder, the Fine Farm belonging to O. P. Green, situated two (2) miles south of Berea, Ky., and adjoining State 1, 1/2 Springs.

The farm contains one hundred and seven (107) acres, fifteen acres are in cultivation. A fine young orchard of apple, pear, plum, and peach trees has been planted and is in good condition. There is a good four (4) room house, with barn, smoke house, and necessary out-houses, also a never-failing well of good water on the place. The fences are in good condition. Terms: One half cash, the balance in twelve (12) months, with interest at 6 per cent per annum.

WM. PRUITT,

Auctioneer.

103 '00

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD CHARACTER to deliver and collect in Kentucky for old established manufacturing wholesale house, \$800 a year, sure pay. Honesty more than experience required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Please send self addressed, stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 331 Dearborn St., Chicago.

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Perry F. Shrock, - Proprietor

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Reliable Merchants.

Richmond's leading Shoe and Gents' Furnishing Goods Retailers

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, and Gents' Furnishings

We wish to announce to the people of Berea and vicinity that we are showing this FALL the most Complete Stock ever shown in this city. As usual with us everything bought here can be relied upon as being the best and the prices as being the lowest.

Call and see our line before buying elsewhere.

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Douglas Bros.
207 WEST MAIN STREET
Richmond, Ky.

THE LOOM OF GOD.

Days' curtains blue are furled; their muf-
fling glare,
That shuts infinity from eyes of earth,
In drawn aside; and now, august and bare,
The loom of God in majesty stands forth.
O swift and sure the shining shuttles fly,
Weaving apace the web of destiny;
Yet neither throb nor jar nor snapping
threats
Breaketh the awful hush where God doth
tread.
And I, an atom's atom, still am hurled
Onward and onward with this fleeing
world,
I know not where, nor why; the vast de-
sign
Benumbs, engulfs, each struggling thought
of mine;
I tremble in the starry stillness grand
That powerless I stand.
Yet with the web a swift sublimity still
Is wrought—as flowers bloom on warp
and woof,
Nor from his holy purpose hold aloof,
O, swift and sure as planets' swerveless
flight,
Drawing the threads that bind the infinite,
Our days go flashing—shuttles in the loom,
Weaving the web whereon God's thoughts
may bloom;
For living souls to rhythmic sun and star
The meaning give that doth complete or
mar.
The Plan Divine; and whatever it be,
The mystic thread shall span eternity:
I tremble in the stillness, that one strand
I hold in mine own hand!"
—Mrs. Frances Moore Geiser, in N. Y. Ot-
servier.

THE STURGIS WAGER A DETECTIVE STORY.

By EDGAR MORETTE.

Copyright, 1909, by Frederick A. Stokes Co.

CHAPTER XX.—CONTINUED.

There was a brief silence, broken at last by Sprague, who asked:
"Has he escaped?"
Sturgis hesitated.
"That depends upon how we look at it," he said, gravely, at length; "he has paid the penalty of his crimes."
"What do you mean?"
"He is dead," answered the reporter, "Dead? But I tell you I saw him—"
"I know; but he has died since."
"Suicide?"
"No," the reporter's voice sank to a whisper; "murder."
"Murder?" repeated the artist, startled. "But how do you know that?"
"This lump of lead tells the story," said Sturgis, holding up the shapeless piece of metal which he had taken out of the vat.
"What is it? A bullet?"
"Yes; the bullet which Chatham carried in his arm from the time that he was wounded by Arbogast; the bullet which has enabled me to trace him step by step, from his flight from the overturned cab to Dr. Thurston's and finally to his death in this very room; the bullet whose peculiar shape is recorded in this shadow picture taken by Thurston by means of the Roentgen rays."
So saying, he handed Sprague the photograph. But the artist had ceased to listen.
"In this very room?" he mused aloud, looking about him with awe.
"Yes. The story is simple enough. The man whose instrument Chatham was is not one who would care to be lumbered up with tools, which become positively dangerous as soon as they cease to be useful. This man, totally unhampered by pity, gratitude or fear, determined to destroy the accountant, whose discovery might have imperiled his own welfare. What mattered a human life or two, when weighed against the possible loss of his own life or liberty, or of his high social standing and his enormous wealth; for this man is both renowned and rich, and he appears to have brought wholesale murder to a science."
"Do you mean to say that wholesale murder can be indulged in with impunity in a city like New York, at the end of the nineteenth century?" asked Sprague, aghast.
"Yes; when it is done in the systematic and scientific manner that has been employed here. For this murderer is the most remarkable criminal of modern times. He has not been satisfied with killing his victims; he has succeeded in completely wiping them out of existence. Criminals have often attempted to destroy the bodies of their victims, but they have never before succeeded as this man has. He is a chemist of remarkable talent, and he has discovered a compound in which bone as well as human tissue is rapidly and totally dissolved. There it is in yonder tank. See how completely the liquid has destroyed the bone handle of this knife."
Sturgis, after showing the damaged knife to his companion, resumed his whittling upon the cover of the box on which the artist was seated.
"Chatham's body has been dissolved in that tank within a very short time. It has entirely disappeared; this flattened bullet alone is left, leading being one of the few substances which are not soluble in the contents of the tank. Fortunately he overlooked that fact. Genius has its lapses."
Presently Sprague ventured to say:
"If numerous crimes have been committed here, as you intimate, I do not understand how it is that suspicion has never rested on this house before."
"The author of these crimes has taken every precaution to render the chance of discovery quite remote. His dwelling-house on one street, and the bogus chemical company on the other, are in communication through this underground passage, while apparently having no connection with each other. Moreover, he is too shrewd to make frequent use of this death chamber. That does well enough as a last resort, when he is obliged to commit the murders with his own hands; but I suspect that this man has other agents like Chatham, who do the dirty work for him and then quietly slip the bodies here for annihilation, as it was intended should be done

with Arbogast's. Ah! yes; I thought so. You are sitting upon one of these bodies now."

Sprague started to his feet; and, following the direction in which Sturgis was pointing with his open knife, he vaguely discerned, through the opening which the reporter had whittled, a small surface of what had once been the features of a human being.

After gazing for some minutes in horror-stricken silence at the distorted face, the artist asked in a low voice:

"How did Chatham meet his death?"

"I don't know yet," answered Sturgis, gravely; "this man is no ordinary criminal. His work is clean and leaves no blood-stains and no disorder to tell of its accomplishment. He takes life with his own hands only when he is forced to do so; but, when he does, his method is masterly. It was easier to make away with Chatham than to pay him the price agreed upon for his complicity in the Knickerbocker bank embezzlement; and so his life was taken. I hope to discover how before I leave here."

"The price of his complicity?" he claimed, laying his hand upon Sturgis' arm and looking earnestly into his eyes.

"Yes," replied the reporter, steadily meeting his friend's gaze, "his daughter's hand."

Sprague looked away from the honest eyes of the reporter, as if he dreaded to read in them the answer to his next question.

"Who is this fiend incarnate, who is willing to traffic in his own flesh and blood, and with whom murder is a science?"

"The man who is capable of these crimes, and of any others which might serve to remove an obstacle from his way is—"

The reporter did not finish his sentence. He suddenly grasped his companion by the arm and stood transfixed, his eyes dilated, his neck craned in a listening attitude, every muscle tense like those of a wild animal in ambush about to spring upon its approaching prey.

Presently a click was heard as though a bolt had been shot from its socket.

"Draw your revolver!" Sturgis whispered hoarsely to his companion. "Quick!—Look there!"

At the same time he drew his own weapon and pointed in the direction of the door at the head of the stairs. The door opened and a man entered, quietly smoking a cigar.

"Dr. Murdock!" exclaimed Sprague with horror.

Murdock, still holding the door ajar, eyed the two men for an instant, his impassive face betraying not the slightest sign of emotion. Then, taking his cigar from his lips:

"Ah, gentlemen," he drawled, in his ironical way, "I am delighted to see you. I trust you will make yourselves perfectly at home for a few minutes. I shall return directly. You can continue to work out your little problem in the meantime, Mr. Sturgis."

With these words he calmly turned to leave the room.

"Stop!" shouted Sturgis, leveling his revolver at Murdock's head; "stand where you are or I fire!"

The reporter's shot rang out almost before he had finished his sentence; but Murdock, unscathed, passed out of the room, closing the door behind him.

Sprague, dazed by the rapidly with which this scene had been acted, stood rooted to the spot, without having made any attempt to use the revolver which he had drawn at Sturgis' bidding.

The reporter sprang up the stairs and threw his weight against the door. But it was doubtless intended to withstand great shocks, for it remained unshaken.

"Check!" came the sound of a mocking voice from the other side of the door.

Then, rushing down the stairs again, Sturgis shouted to his companion:

"Come quick! We must get out of here!"

And he led the way through the subterranean passage toward the cellar of the Manhattan Chemical company.

CHAPTER XXI.

THE DEATH CHAMBER.

Before the men had gone many steps a grating sound reached their ears from the direction of the skylight. They looked up and saw sliding steel shutters slowly and ponderously close, like grim jaws; and suddenly they felt themselves cut off from the outside world.

Sturgis, taking up his lighted candle, made his way to the door of the subterranean passage and tried in vain to open it; the heavy iron bolt remained immovable in its socket. Inch by inch he scrutinized the door with growing anxiety. At last he abandoned the search and returned in the direction of the square chamber.

"That explains why he wanted to shut me in here when I was in his office," he muttered under his breath. "What is the matter?" asked Sprague.

"We are caught like rats in a trap," replied Sturgis. Then with feeling he added: "I do not know how this will end, old man. I have bungled, and I fear the game is lost. If our lives are the forfeit, you will owe your death to my stupidity."

Sprague looked at his friend, as if surprised to hear him apparently abandon the fight.

"Don't worry about me," he said, kindly; "I came here of my own free will. But," he added, as a vision of Agnes Murdock flashed upon his mind, "I have no intention to die just yet, if I can help it. Are we not both ab-

bodied men and armed? What can one man do against two?"

"It is not an open fight," said Sturgis, "but I am glad to see your spirit. I do not give up; but I want you to realize that we are in a critical situation, with the odds enormously against us."

"Why, what can Murdock do?"

"Perhaps what he did to Chatham. It will probably not be long before we discover what that was."

"But there must be some way of opening that door from the inside," said Sprague.

"There evidently is none," replied Sturgis; "he probably controls these doors from the outside by electrical connection."

The men were back in the square chamber. Sturgis' eyes were roving restlessly over the walls, ceiling and floor in search of a loophole of escape.

"There is no chance to reach the skylight without a ladder; and even if we could reach it, we should be no further advanced, as it would be impossible to make any impression on the steel shutters. That leaves the register and the speaking tube. While I examine the register, suppose you try the tube. If it connects with the Manhattan Chemical company's office, there is a bare chance that we may attract the attention of the detectives whom we left there."

"As we were saying, Mr. Sturgis—"

The words came in Murdock's mocking tones.

Sturgis quickly held the lighted candle above his head and peered in the direction whence came the sound. A panel of the door at the head of the stairs had been pushed up, revealing a small opening, covered by a strong and closely-woven wire netting.

"As we were saying, 'murder will out.' Nevertheless, it is sometimes easier to tell a chin, even of circumstantial evidence, than it is to predict who will be bound in it."

Sturgis and Sprague stood in the glimmering light of the candle, silently watching the glowing eyes behind the screen.

"Mr. Sturgis, you are a clever man," continued Murdock, "an uncommonly

clever man. I frankly admit that I had underrated your ability. But then we are all fallible, after all. I made my share of blunders, as you seem to have discovered; but you will doubtless now concede that your own course has not been entirely free from errors. And now that we have reached the conclusion of this interesting game, I have the honor to announce: 'Mate in one move.' Perhaps you are surprised that I should take the trouble to explain the situation to you so clearly. I do so in recognition of your superior intelligence. I see in you a peer. If matters could have been so arranged, I should have been proud to work in harmony with such a man as you; and indeed, when a short time ago I invited you to my laboratory, it was my intention to offer you a compromise which I hoped I might be able to persuade you to accept. I felt that you would prove an ally who could be trusted. But, alas, that is impossible now, on account of your friend's presence. With all due respect to Mr. Sprague, as an amiable man of the world and a prince of good fellows, it may be said that he is not one of us. Much to my sorrow, therefore, I am left no alternative to the course I am about to adopt. The fault, if anybody's, is your own, after all, Mr. Sprague. There is a lovely but expressive adage concerning the danger of 'monkeying' with a buzz saw. Why, my dear friend, did you 'monkey' with Mr. Sturgis' buzz saw, instead of sticking to your palette and mahlstick?"

"But I fear I am growing glib, gentlemen. If I had time, I should like to explain to Mr. Sturgis the details of some of the more important, and, in my humble opinion, more brilliant schemes of which I have been the author—the promoter; for I dislike to be judged by the bungling operations which have so nearly caused me to lose this latest little game. But this cannot be. I shall have to continue to confide to the pages of my journal, as I have done for years, the interesting events of, I may say, a somewhat remarkable career, which I hope will some day, after my death, find their way in print to public favor. My dream has always been that some such man as Mr. Sturgis might ultimately edit these memoirs; but, alas, the foulest of human dreams are seldom destined to be realized."

"Now, then, gentlemen, before finally parting with you, I wish to honorably carry out the terms of my wager with Mr. Sturgis. I concede the fact that, to all intents and purposes, he has won the bet, and I authorize you, Mr. Sprague, as stakeholder, to pay him the amount I deposited with you. As I have already suggested, he has made some perhaps excusable mistakes; but, then, as he himself stated

the other night, 'a detective has a lifetime in which to correct a blunder.' A lifetime! It is not in accordance with Mr. Sturgis' usual practice to use so vague a term. A lifetime is not necessarily a very long time, Mr. Sturgis."

During this tirade Sturgis and Sprague had remained standing with their eyes fixed upon the gleaming ear-bumples which peered at them from behind the grated peephole at the top of the stairs. The artist seemed to realize that the light was lost. His attitude was that of a brave man accepting, with calm despair, an unpleasant but inevitable doom. The reporter had drawn his revolver at the first sound of Murdock's voice, but had immediately returned it to his pocket upon realizing that the rhesus was protected by a bullet-proof grating. Now, pale and collected, he remained inscrutable. It was impossible, even for the sharp eyes of Murdock, to determine whether he was at last resigned to his fate, or whether his active mind was still on the alert for a loophole of escape.

The bit of candle which he held in his hand had burned so low that at last he was unable to hold it without risk of burning his fingers. Whereupon he coolly set it down upon the stone floor, where presently the wick fell over into a pool of molten paraffine, and the flame sputtered noisily, sending fitful gleams through the darkness.

"Well," continued Murdock's voice, "it is at any rate a great satisfaction to play a game with an adversary worthy of one's steel. You have played well, Mr. Sturgis. I think you would have won modestly; and you are losing as I would myself have lost, had our positions been reversed, too—bye."

The gleaming eyes disappeared from the grating and the sliding panel closed with a metallic click.

"Now, then," said Sturgis to his companion, "the last chance lies in the speaking tube. But first help me move this box."

"What do you want to do with the box?" asked Sprague, who, however, did as he was bid.

"It may help us to gain a little time. Put it down here."

Sturgis struck a match and pointed out the spot.

"On what looks like a hot-air register. Did you ever see a hot-air register with no apparent means of shutting off the heat?"

Sprague, who stood almost over the register, suddenly threw back his head and gasped for breath.

"You have discovered the secret of this death trap," said Sturgis, observing him.

"Gas!" spluttered the artist. "Yes, he is going to asphyxiate us. Now, quick, to the speaking tube! The box will somewhat retard the rush of gas; but, at the best, it is only a question of minutes before the air becomes so charged as to render respiration impossible."

[To Be Continued.]

HAD A TOOTH TO PICK.

The ludicrous mistake of an Oriental Diplomat Whose English Was Weak.

"In earlier days," said H. J. Wilson, of Washington, D. C., relates the New York Tribune, "a diplomat came to us from out the east who was a source of joy and never ending pleasure while he sojourned among us. His short, well-built figure was surmounted by a head out of all proportion to the body beneath, which to maintain a perfect symmetry should have been joined to a far larger trunk. This disproportion of head to body led a certain young wit of the capital to remark on first catching sight of the newcomer: 'He looks as if he'd picked up his head on a battlefield, doesn't he?' The visitor from the social life of Washington by giving a dinner, at which, he being a bachelor, the wife of a fellow-member of the corps acted as hostess. To her as she entered his house, adhering to a certain custom of the east, with a deep salutation he presented a salver upon which rested some bread and salt and a highly chased key of pure gold, which supposedly gave entrance to his treasure chest, the whole combination testifying hospitality and confidence. Now, this key was very beautiful, and the wife of his fellow-diplomat, having regarded it with a covetous eye when she found it presented to her, promptly put it into her pocket, and left it there to the manifest and ill-concealed chagrin of her host."

"In his first days in Washington, but after he had learned sufficient English to maintain a running conversation, he became ambitious, and essayed the idioms of the newly-acquired tongue with something of disaster to himself, for at a ball one evening he went up to a debutante and greeted her with: 'Ah hal I've got a tooth to pick with you.'"

"He has gone from us now, but he has left a vacant place behind him, for he was a good fellow, and clever as well, and you were always sure that he would furnish constant food for talk the season through."

Swelt Knew the Origin.

The late Leonard Swelt always prided himself on his ability to trace expressions to their derivatives. On one occasion a man speaking to him referred to another as "a son of a sea-cock."

Mr. Swelt turned abruptly about and said: "That expression is not correct. You mean the son of a sea-kaw, which is a perversion of the Indian name seagull, which means skunk, and is usually pronounced 'seakaw.' Few people ever use the term correctly or comprehend its meaning."—Chicago Chron.

Confirmatory.

Old Friend—Lucella, do you remember you used to say all the nice men were married?

Young Wife (of about a year's standing)—Yes, and I have found out now that they were.—Chicago Tribune.

New Ocean Greyhound.

The famous Deutschland cost \$3,332,000; displacement, 23,200 tons; accommodation, 1,000 passengers; crew, 525. It has established a new record for ocean steamers. Among the great remedies of the world Hostetter's Stomach Remedy holds the record with its fifty years of cures of constipation, indigestion and biliousness. It gets at the root of the disease and effects a cure. The genuine has our Private Revenue Stamp over the neck of the bottle.

Sad Fate of Ancestors.

"I tell you, golf is going to be the salvation of the nation. It is going to make athletes men and women out of our puny old springs and lengthen our days by decades. 'But our ancestors didn't go in for golf.' 'And where are they now? Dead! All dead!'—Boston Journal.

The Best Prescription for Cholera, Typhoid and Fever. A bottle of Quinine Tablets, All druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 50c.

Mean Every Word of It.

Olds (to a young man)—How do you like yachting, old man?
Landlubber (weakly, very weakly)—Why, I could die yachting!—Puck.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 50c.

HELP FOR WOMEN

WHO ARE ALWAYS TIRED.

"I do not feel very well. I am so tired all the time. I do not know what is the matter with me."

You hear these words every day; as often as you meet your friends just so often are these words repeated. More than likely you speak the same significant words yourself, and no doubt you do feel far from well most of the time.

Mrs. Ella Rice, of Chelsea, Wis., whose portrait we publish, writes that she suffered for two years with bearing-down pains, headache, backache, and had all kinds of miserable feelings, all of which was caused by falling and inflammation of the womb, and after doctoring with physicians and numerous medicines she was entirely cured by

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you are troubled with pains, fainting spells, depression of spirits, reluctance to go anywhere, headache, backache, and always tired, please remember that there is an absolute remedy which will relieve you of your suffering as it did Mrs. Rice. Trust

her monumental fact, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the greatest medicine for suffering women.

Another medicine has made the cure that it has, and no other woman has helped so many women by direct advice as has Mrs. Pinkham; her experience is greater than that of any living person. If you are sick, write and get her advice; her address is Lynn, Mass.

A Quick Remedy.

Get a package of Burroughs' Hoaty Jellycon at your grocer's, dissolve it in a pint of boiling water and let it cool. The result is a delicious and beautiful dessert. The flavors are: lemon, orange, raspberry, strawberry, peach, wild cherry and the unflavored "collifruit" for wine and coffee jelly. All grocers sell it.

There is no end of

Old Virginia Cheroots

to waste, as there is no finished end to cut off and throw away. When you buy three Old Virginia Cheroots for five cents, you have more to smoke, and of better quality, than you have when you pay fifteen cents for three Five Cent cigars.

Three hundred million Old Virginia Cheroots smoked this year. Ask your own dealer. Price, 3 for 5 cents.

NO CHANGE OF CARS

MEMPHIS TO TEXAS

One of the great advantages of going to Texas via the Cotton Belt is, that you avoid the annoyances and discomforts of changing cars, necessary on other routes.

The Cotton Belt trains are the only ones that run through from Memphis to Texas without change.

These trains carry Pullman Sleepers at night, Parlor Cafe Cars during the day, and Through Coaches and Free Reclining Chair Cars both day and night. The service compares favorably with that of any road in the country. Write and tell us where you are going and when you will leave, and we will tell you what your ticket will cost and what train to take to make the best time and connections. We will also send you an interesting little booklet, "A Trip to Texas."

FRED B. JONES, D.P.A., Memphis, Tenn. W. C. PEETER, T.P.A., Memphis, Tenn. W. G. ADAMS, T.P.A., Nashville, Tenn. J. E. WATTS, T. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio. R. B. SUTTON, T. P. A., Chattanooga, Tenn.

E. W. LABAUME, G. P. and T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

Sudden and Severe

attacks of

Neuralgia

come to many of us, but however bad the case

St. Jacobs Oil

penetrates promptly and deeply, soothes and strengthens the nerves and brings a sure cure.

The girl who turns up her nose at sight of a broom is always glad enough to sweep down the aisle when she's married.—Philadelphia Record.

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THE CITIZEN.

A Weekly.

The only Newspaper published in
BEREA - KENTUCKY.

OCTOBER 18, 1900.

The Debating Society.

As we said last week one of the best things for any community is a Literary Society or a Debating Club, and Prof. C. R. Raymond, now of the Extension Department of Berea College is organizing such clubs in various places under the name

Citizen's Union.

It is also planned to furnish each week through the CITIZEN some material for the use of such societies so that the members can take up a course of reading and study. The first text book proposed is the "Young Citizen," a copy of which is given with each subscription to the CITIZEN in any place where as many as six are taking the paper and have organized a Union.

To show what such a club can do we give a form of Constitution and By-Laws which suggest what any club may formulate and adopt.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I. Name.

The name of this society shall be the Citizen's Union of _____.

ARTICLE II. Object.

The object of this society shall be union for growth in all that makes good citizens and promotes the common welfare.

ARTICLE III. Members.

Any person may join by signing the Constitution and paying the regular fees.

ARTICLE IV. Officers.

The officers shall be a President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, and Librarian. Together they shall act as the Trustees of the local Union.

ARTICLE V. Fees.

Each member shall subscribe annually for the society paper, THE CITIZEN, and pay such other fees as the local Union by its By-Laws may direct, (provided that when more than one member comes from the same household one subscription will admit all, but all will pay local dues.)

ARTICLE VI. Meetings.

Regular meetings shall be held as the By-Laws of each Union may direct. The Trustees shall arrange the program which shall include the following exercises: Roll Call, Devotional Exercises, Review of last meeting, Recitation, Essay or Oration, and Debate, besides such other exercises as the Union may vote to introduce. These regular programs shall follow the plans outlined in THE CITIZEN.

ARTICLE VII. Penalties.

Local Unions may be formed of six or more persons in any community and the aim shall be to combine the local Unions into District Unions of convenient size for holding quarterly conventions. A federation of the Unions of the county may arrange for holding an annual People's Institute.

BY-LAWS.

[Note: Each Union shall adopt such By-Laws as it sees fit, the following are suggested.]

1. The President and other officers shall hold office for six months.

2. Meetings shall be held at the schoolhouse each Friday night.

3. Each member shall pay quarterly dues of five cents in most current local currency.

4. No member shall leave the room during the meeting without getting permission from the presiding officer.

5. For an absence from a regular meeting or a failure to perform an assigned exercise, any member shall be fined five cents, unless such failure or absence is excused by the Trustees.

Failure to pay fines shall cause any member to be suspended from the rights and privileges of the Union.

6. Robert's Rules shall be the authority on points of order.

7. Books or magazines may be drawn from the library by any member. For keeping such book or magazine over two weeks a fine of one cent shall be levied for each additional day.

8. The judges upon the debate shall give their vote by ballot for the side which has been best argued; after their votes have been collected by the Secretary, the subject shall be open for general debate, in which any member may speak to or exceed five minutes. At the close of general debate the members shall declare, by a rising vote, their own opinions on the question under discussion. The Secretary shall then declare the vote of the judges upon the merits of the debaters.

For all fresh cuts or wounds, in either the human subject or in animals, as a dressing, Ballard's Snow Liniment is excellent; while for sores on working horses, especially if slow to heal, or suppurating, its healing qualities are unequalled. Price 25 and 50 cts. S. E. Welch, Jr.

Correspondence

Special attention is called to this week's article in the Home Column.

Rockcastle County.

Clear Creek. Good Association meeting at Clear Creek. There was some unbecoming conduct on the part of a few men and boys who should have known better.

Owsley County.

Bonneville. Remember the Teachers Association of this District and all bring some dinner.

Robert Taylor of Bear Run, is planning to move to Meadow Creek in the near future.

H. B. Coward living near this place has raised a pumpkin this year which measures 64 inches in circumference and weighs 75 lbs.

Your correspondent visited Elk Lick this County a few days ago, where Profs. Dinsmore and Raymond were giving a series of lectures.

They were having a large attendance and are doing a good work.

Jackson County.

Evergreen. A good rain here Oct. 11.

J. D. Lake whom we reported better last week has the flu now.

Our school at Pine Grove is progressing nicely.

There is an old saying "the still sow gets the slop." If that is true Beckham is ahead in this county, for I never hear his name.

Corn is not as plentiful in this county as people thought.

There are lots of people talking of moving to Berea this fall.

Madison County.

Wallacetown. Mrs. Steve Holcomb is seriously ill.

Mrs. Ike Bodkins is also very ill.

The infant child of Albert and Mary Corbin died last Friday night.

Miss Ella Bowlin was here from Berea over Sunday with friends.

The shower which fell a week ago did not do much good in this part of the county.

The residence of Thomas Kinnard caught on fire Sunday morning from the cook stove. The roof was in a flame before it was discovered, but by quick work it was put out.

Rev. J. R. Howes, pastor of the M. E. Church could not fill his appointment Sunday on account of sickness in his family. Bro. Grider, who was pastor years ago, preached instead.

Palut Lick. Long live the CITIZEN and all its friends.

A good number of our citizens attended the show at Richmond.

Mr. Williams candidate for Congress was here on the 9th inst. in the interest of his candidacy. He made a speech stating very plainly his reason for being a Republican and why he was for McKinley, Roosevelt, and Yerkes.

Mrs. Green Roberts died after a long illness and much suffering on the 10th. She leaves a husband, five children and a host of friends to mourn her loss. She will be greatly missed in religious society.

The most of our farmers are done sowing wheat.

Most all the Bryan and Beckham sympathizers attended the barbecue between Wallacetown and Berea.

Dizziness, loss of appetite, flatulency and nausea are all connected with dyspepsia or indigestion. Herbine will give prompt relief. Price 50 cts. S. E. Welch Jr.

Mason County.

Maysville. Prof. T. A. Reid left Thursday to attend the Christian Convention which convenes at Kansas City; Mr. William Brown is substituting.

Mrs. George Strawder left Sunday for Wilberforce to put her daughter Bessie in College.

Miss Frankie Whaley whose illness was recently mentioned is very much better.

Prof. J. S. Hathaway of the State Normal School will conduct the joint Teachers' Institute of Montgomery and Clark counties at Mt. Sterling.

The High School Alumni had an interesting meeting Saturday evening.

Miss Julia Young, stenographer of Exekston Norton College, is here visiting her parents.

Miss Olie Davis of Somerset is attending school at this place.

Thousands of the most stubborn and distressing cases of piles have been cured by Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment. It never fails to cure. Price, 50 cts. in bottles, tubes 75 cts. S. E. Welch, Jr.

Bourbon County.

Mittersburg. Rev. W. H. Bowen was called to Lawrenceburg to preach a funeral Thursday.

Quite a little crowd left this place Monday to attend the Annual Conference of the C. M. E. Church which meets at Hopkinsville, Ky.

Mr. Robert Harley and family of Springfield, Ohio visited his sister Mrs. Wm. Turney this week.

The rally at Methodist church was quite a success. Mrs. Hulda Carr raised \$102. and Mrs. Betsy Baker raised \$56.

Mr. George Morris and Miss Lucy Winston of Paris were guests of Mrs. Scott Hatfield Sunday.

Will Slaughter is still very sick.

Miss Lizzie Jones of Jacktown is visiting her sister Miss Ollie Jones this week.

Baker's band had a call to Jacktown Saturday. We are proud of our Band.

Clay County.

Grace. Thomas Johnson died recently.

There is much sickness in this community. All our best physicians seem to be puzzled about the disease that is killing so many children. Dr. Phillips says it is Membranous Tonsillitis; Dr. Parker, Scarlet fever; and Dr. Wynt, Diphtheria. All are losing cases.

Laura Sandlin, little daughter of John Sandlin, died Sunday.

Vernon Murray, little daughter of William and Mary Murray, died Thursday.

Mrs. Edizabeth Anderson visited relatives at this place Friday.

Mr. J. J. Kelly and wife left here Tuesday, for their home near Livingston.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Will Brigmon, is very ill.

Rev. J. W. Bridgman is very poorly with rheumatism.

Isaac, the little son of Jane Fields, was brought here from Pittsburg Sunday and buried.

James Wyatt killed a wild duck Friday.

Mrs. Jane Fields is moving back here to her old homestead.

Dr. J. C. Wyatt is down sick from overwork attending his patients.

The most stubborn cases of Bronchitis succumb to Cousen's Honey of Tur. Price 50 cts. S. E. Welch, Jr.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD CHARACTER to look after and collect in Kentucky for old established manufacturing wholesale house, soon a year, sure pay. Honesty more than experience required. Our references, and bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 512 Dearborn St., Chicago.

My Kind Of Man.

The following verses were written for the CITIZEN by Henry A. Lane, a former student of Berea College:

The kind of man for me is one,
Who seeks no praise for what he's done,
Who labors not for man's applause,
But gets an honest name because,
Without human heart for the right strive he,
And that's the kind of man for me.

The crowned with honor he does not scorn
The honest rage of the lowly born,
Good cheer and hope to all he brings,
And looks at the sunny side of things
(His sunny heart is as light and free
As the morning breeze, he's the man for me)

He knows a smile and a warm hand shake,
Gives from a stout heart will make,
From which a word-drive out despair,
And plant an honest purpose there,
He looks for the good in men, and he
Is the kind of man I delight to see.

Nature can only feed the flame of life with the food eaten which is digested. Herbine will re-invigorate a weak stomach, and so improve digestion as to insure the natural bloom of health. Price 50 cts. S. E. Welch Jr.

Until Further Notice

Subscribers to

THE CITIZEN

may get also

The Toledo Blade or

The Louisville Commercial

For 50c a Year.

All for \$1 00 a year.

Don't Miss It

Come at Once

All subscriptions must come through THE CITIZEN.

THE SCHOOL.

Edited by J. W. Dinsmore, Dean of the Normal Department, Berea College.

A SPELLING DEVICE.

MYRTLE RAFFER.

Spelling was formerly taught by giving pupils a list of words and having them write each word a certain number of times, or study each word orally until they were able to spell them. The work instead of being a pleasure, proved an irksome task, especially to the younger ones, and they soon came to dread the spelling lesson.

To spell a word correctly we need to have an exact image of it, and this can be gotten by the children more easily and accurately by having them look at the word, get a mental picture of it, they can then reproduce it on paper. The following plan for teaching spelling has been tried very successfully with six- and seven-year-old children:

Several lessons are given on imagining objects to train the eye to observe quickly and accurately. A few suggestions as to exercise on visualizing may prove helpful.

1. Let one child stand in front of the school and with his back to them call the names of all the children in the room.

2. Have children hide their eyes; teacher touch three or four on the head as a signal for them to pass to the front of their class; the children at the seats look quickly, hide their eyes again and after the children are seated ask one child to call them up again in the order in which they stood.

3. Bring three or four children to the front of the room; have children hide their eyes; teacher change the positions or attitudes of those in front; have children glance, hide their eyes again; pupils in front take their former position and select one child to place them as they were.

4. Place three objects, a book, eraser, and pencil on the table. Have children look, turn their backs and tell which was in the middle; on the right. When these can be readily named, another object should be added. Later another group may be placed and after allowing the child to look, ask which was in the center in the first group, which on the right in the second, or name the objects from right to left in each group.

After giving enough of these exercises to sufficiently train the pupils to observe correctly, the written word should be given. At first short words and only one at a time. Write the word, have children look, close their eyes, and if they think they have the form erase it and ask them to write it. At first not more than three words should be given as a lesson, but the number may be increased and words lengthened as the pupils are capable of taking more. Complete and paragraphs of poems can be given in a few lessons and at the end of the lesson period the pupil will not only have learned how to spell all the words correctly, but many will have unconsciously memorized the sentences.

Lessons suggestive of the month are fitting. In October Susan Coolidge's "I'll tell you how the leaves come down," the first stanza was given in five lessons, one line at each lesson. In December the names of toys, Santa Claus, Christmas were given, and at the end of the month many neat, correctly spelled letters were written to Santa Claus.

The training exercises should be continued right along. There is no limit to the kinds and varieties of these exercises, and the tactful teacher will never find any difficulty in keeping the pupils attention keen and alert.

THE HOME.

(Edited by the Manager.)

Miss Josephine A. Robinson, Principal of the Ladies' Department, of Berea College, wishes to say to the mothers and daughters of our Mountain Homes, that they can find a ready market and good prices for all the homespun they can make.

Miss Robinson furnishes the following information as to what are most in demand and how to manufacture them:

Salute Homespun.

Coverlets should be indigo blue and white, and the figure in weaving small with few skips and those short ones. The breadths should be one yard wide and the coverlets not less than seven and one-half feet long. When the two breadths are sewed together all the figures must "hit in seam" exactly. If they do not the beauty and desirability of the coverlet are ruined.

Linsey should be made from natural brown sheep's wool. It should be a yard wide. The chain should be colored with a fast black dye, and be darker than the wool. It must be even in color and weaving. Striped linsey is not wanted.

Jeans may be made from black wool with white curled in, the chain being black.

Linsey should be well woven. There is always a demand for good linen.

The yarn used in weaving all homespun goods must be spun on hand wheels, factory spun yarn is not desired.

The cotton chain must be of good quality. The weaving must be well done, the filling well beaten in, and the selvages even.

If any woman wants to sell homespun to Berea College, she should, if possible, call on Miss Robinson at Ladies' Hall and find out how it should be made in order to sell for a good price. If the weaver lives at a distance from Berea she should write to Miss Robinson, who will answer her letter and tell her what the College will buy.

If the weaver cannot get good indigo or madder, or good cotton chain she should consult Miss Robinson, who hopes to be able to supply such articles.

This industry is worth reviving and every woman and girl on the farms ought to be interested in it, for it will bring ready money, comfort, and independence. The following prices are offered for your work:

Good Homespun Linen, 40c

" " " " Linsey, 50c

Good Homespun Jeans, 50c

" " " " Dress Flannel, 60c

Good Coverlets, well woven and matched, from four to six dollars.

It is a great thing that Berea College is finding a chance for the mountain women to get good money for their homespun.

Ladies who visit Berea from Louisville and Chicago and other cities like to get things like those their grandmothers used to make. And they think the homespun more beautiful as well as more durable than factory-made.

We wish the name of every lady who can spin, weave, or dye. Address: Miss Josephine A. Robinson, Berea, Ky.

Louisville & Nashville R. R.

Time Table in Effect Sept. 1, 1900.

Going North. Train 6, Daily.
Leave Berea..... 11:49 a. m.
Arrive Richmond..... 12:20 a. m.
Arrive Paris..... 3:15 p. m.
Arrive Cincinnati..... 6:00 p. m.

Going South. Train 1, Daily.
Leave Berea..... 1:22 p. m.
Arrive Livingston..... 2:18 p. m.

BEREA COLLEGE Founded 1855

...Places the Best Education in Reach of All...

Over 25 Teachers, 700 Students (from 20 States). Best College Library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

Trade Schools—Carpentry, Printing, Housework, Nursing, two years.

Model Schools—General Education, and fitting for advanced courses.

For those sufficiently advanced to get a teacher's certificate:

Applied Science—Two years course, with Agriculture for young men, and Domestic Science for young ladies.

Normal Course—Two years, with practice teaching.

Academy Course—Four years, fitting for College, for business, and College Course—Literary, Philosophical, Classical. [for life.

Musical—Reed Organ, Chord (free), Vocal, Piano, Theory.

We are here to help all who will help themselves toward a Christian education. Our instruction is a free gift. Students pay a small incidental fee to meet expenses of the school apart from instruction, and must also pay for board in advance. Expenses for term (12 weeks) may be brought within \$21.00, about \$11 to be paid in advance.

The school is endorsed by Baptists, Congregationalists, Disciples, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

For information and friendly advice address the Vice-President,

GEO. T. FAIRCHILD, L. L. D. - Berea, Madison Co., Ky.

A BOON TO MANKIND!

DR. TABLER'S BUCKEYE



PILE

CURE

A New Discovery for the Certain Cure of INTERNAL and

EXTERNAL PILES, WITHOUT PAIN.

CURES WHERE ALL OTHERS HAVE FAILED.

TUBES, BY MAIL, 75 CENTS; BOTTLES, 50 CENTS.

Sole Proprietor,

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